MARVEL® COMICS

SPIDER-MAN®

JUL. '96 3

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VENOM® THE HUNTED

TAKE THE 'A' TRAIN...

BWEEEEEEEEEEEE

ARRRRRGH!

KEEP UP THE NOISE LEVEL! SOUND IS VENOM'S MAIN WEAKNESS!

TWEEEE

I GUESS DETECTIVE STEEN'S OPERATION DECIBEL PAYED OFF--

--AND WE GET TO PUT A STOP TO VENOM'S SERIAL KILLING SPREE!

SERIAL KILLING SPREE?

WHAT ARE YOU RAVING ABOUT??

HUOOOOAAA

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THEY ARE TALKING ABOUT ME!

WHO IN BLAZES--?

IN YOUR LANGUAGE, I AM A PHAGE-- ONE WHO EATS--

--AND WHAT I EAT IS SYMBIOTE BRAINS!!

NOT THIS SYMBIOTE'S YOU'RE NOT!

I HOPE I CAN BACK THAT UP! THIS THING IS STRONG!

TAKE THE A TRAIN

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WHO'S THAT HE'S GOT CLENCHED IN HIS SLIMY PSUEDOPOD--?

IT'S DONNA! SHE'S ONE OF THE SYMBIOTES CREATED IN THE LIFE INSTITUTE'S LAB! *

DONNA! ARE YOU--?

ARRRRRGH!

BOOT

SP

--SHALL WE SAY; INCAPACITATED?

IT IS A COMPLEX NEUROTOXIN THAT PARALYZES THE SYMBIOTE PARASITE...

... LEAVING THE HOST QUITE AWARE, BUT SEVERELY HINDERED BY THE DEAD WEIGHT!

C-CAN'T MOVE!

SO--THE MAIN COURSE IS ACQUAINTED WITH THE DESSERT!

FORGIVE HER FOR NOT REPLYING, SHE IS--

THAT IS ENTIRELY THE POINT.

THERE IS AN EXTRA ADDED ADVANTAGE IN THAT THE NEUROTOXIN ENHANCES FLAVOR!

I HOPE YOU CHOKE!

* SEE VENOM: LETHAL PROTECTOR. --TOM

DID YOU SEE THAT THING, STEEN? IT WAS SOME SORT OF *ALIEN MONSTER!*

I'M NOT *BLIND*, CLARK! THAT THING HAS RUN OFF WITH OUR *PERP!*

I WANT COMPLETE *MOBILIZATION!* I WANT THE HELICOPTERS RUNNING SEARCH PATTERNS, I WANT THE *SWAT TEAMS* ISSUED WITH *HEAVY HARDWARE*, I WANT--

THIS *ALIEN* MAY BE THE *REAL* SERIAL KILLER. *VENOM* MAY BE *INNOCENT.*

VENOM WAS *NEVER* INNOCENT!

WHOEVER THE PERP TURNS OUT TO BE, ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS POP SOME OF *THESE* BABIES ON THAT BAD DUDE, AND HE WILL BE *DOWN* FOR THE *COUNT!*

WHITE PHOSPHOROUS! STUFF BURNS UNDER *WATER!*

WHAT'S WITH YOU, CLARK? DON'T YOU WANNA GET *PROMOTED?*

DETECTIVE CLARK, HERE. CAN YOU CONNECT ME WITH DR. YAO IN THE MEDICAL EXAMINER'S OFFICE?

DR. YAO? CAN YOU RUN ME A COMPLETE WORK-UP ON THE SERIAL VICS? FORGET TRACING *CAUSES* OF MORTALITY. I WANT EVERYTHING THE VICS HAD IN *COMMON!*

WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO WITH *THIS*, DETECTIVE CLARK?

WHAT DOES A *SKATEBOARD* HAVE TO DO WITH THIS?

DO NOT

THAT FAKE COP WAS CARRYING THIS BEFORE HE MORPHED INTO *VENOM*--

LOOK, I HAVE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO WORRY ABOUT--JUST GET RID OF IT!

HEY, KID--THIS IS A *CRIME SCENE!* YOU DON'T WANNA PICK UP NO BAD INFLUENCES, DO YA?

NOSSIR!

POLICE LINE

YOU WANT THIS HERE BOARD? YOU GOT IT. NOW, BEAT IT!

THANK YOU, OFFICER!

BEEP BOOP BIP BEEP BOOP

WHAT'S HANGIN'?

YO. JERRY HERE.

THE COPS HAD *RAD EDDIE'S* SETUP!

YEAH, THE ONE THAT USED TO BE *BINKY'S!*

THEY'RE TALKING LIKE *EDDIE* GOT SNAGGED BY THE *SERIAL KILLER*, WHICH TURNS OUT TO BE SOME WEIRD *ALIEN!*

PASS THE *WORD!*

WHAT? RAD EDDIE GOT ABDUCTED BY AN ALIEN?

RAD EDDIE'S IN TROUBLE? HOW COME WHATFOR?

IS THERE A ROCKY IN HERE? JERRY'S ON DA LINE FOR YA!

TELEPHON

RAD EDDIE, HUH? I'M SORTA RACKED UP--

BETTER LUCK NEXT TIME

I GOT IT. I'LL KEEP AN EYE OUT. TALK TO YA.

PHONE

--I SEE THE ALIEN!

THEY'RE HEADING DOWNTOWN ALONG EIGHTH AVENUE!

IT'S GOT VENOM AND SOME WEIRD GIRL, BUT NO SIGN OF RAD EDDIE!

I MUST SAY THAT MY SOJOURN ON YOUR LITTLE BLUE PLANET HAS BEEN QUITE A LITTLE GASTRONOMIC ADVENTURE--

--AND COMPARATIVELY *TROUBLE-FREE!*

WHY, UP UNTIL *NOW*, THE LOCAL AUTHORITIES DIDN'T EVEN KNOW I *EXISTED!*

MY *OTHER* HAS BEEN RENDERED TOTALLY *INERT!* I FEEL LIKE I'M WRAPPED UP IN A BIG WET *STRAIGHT-JACKET!*

LET GO OF ME, YOU OVERGROWN PRAWN!

YOU NEED ANOTHER *DOSE*, MY LITTLE DESSERT!

RATATATAT

HOW CAN I--?

DONNA IS BACK IN *ACTION*--

WHAT *NOW?*

SPOOOT

--THE NEUROTOXIN *WEARS OFF!*

CENTRAL, ALERT DETECTIVE STEEN THAT AIR ONE IS IN CONTACT WITH ALIEN ON 23 CROSS EIGHTH!

THIS IS CENTRAL. I AM PATCHING YOU DIRECT TO MOBILE COMMAND.

MOBILE COMMAND, THIS IS AIR ONE. WE ARE COMMITTING DIRECT FIRE RESOURCES ON TARGET WITH NEGATIVE RESULTS!

THIS IS STEEN. IF THAT MEANS YOU ARE SHOOTING AND MISSING, JUST SAY SO!

WE ARE ON OUR WAY TO EIGTH AVENUE AND 23RD STREET!

SO WHERE IS THIS CREEP, JERRY?

HE WAS HEADING THIS WAY, AND--

--THERE HE IS!!

WE'VE GOT HIM BOXED! HE'S NOT GETTING AWAY FROM US THIS TIME!

OH? I BEG TO DIFFER!

HE WENT DOWN INTO THE SUBWAY!

NO TIME TO WHINE, STEEN! WE CAN PURSUE HIM ON FOOT!

YEAH, BUT FOUR WHEELS ARE BETTER THAN TWO HEELS, FLATFOOT!

WHU--?

ARE WE COOL OR WHAT, JERRY?

ONLY THE COOLEST, ROCKY!

HE'S CATCHING THE DOWNTOWN TRAIN!

IT'S ALREADY PULLING OUT OF THE STATION!

JUST FOLLOW ME!

ISN'T THE DOOR SUPPOSED TO BE LOCKED!?

HEADS UP!! COMING THROUGH!!

THAT NEVER STOPPED US BEFORE!

GET REAL!

HELLO, POLICE DEPARTMENT? I WANNA TALK TO WHOEVER IS IN CHARGE OF FINDING THE ALIEN MONSTER. SURE, I'LL HOLD!

OUTTA THE WAY! MOVE IT!!

SUBW

WHAT?? IT'S THE M.E.? DR. YAO? PATCH ME THROUGH!!

ALL THE VICTIMS HAD AN LARGE INCREASE IN THE DOPAMINE LEVELS WITHIN THE SUBSTANTIA NIGRA OF THE BRAIN.

THE ONLY OTHER KNOWN GROUP WITH SIMILAR DOPAMINE INCREASES ARE THE HUMANS WHO MELDED SYMBIOTICALLY WITH THE ALIENS WHO INVADED LAST YEAR!*

WHAT? SOME KID CALLED IN ON A CELL PHONE AND SAID THAT THE ALIEN IS ON THE "A" TRAIN HEADING DOWNTOWN??

SO THAT MEANS ALL OF THE VICTIMS WERE SYMBIOTE HOSTS!

THANK YOU, DR. YAO. I HAVE ANOTHER CALL COMING IN--

CLICK!

WE CAN INTERCEPT IT WITH THE HELICOPTERS!

LOCK AND LOAD! LET'S GO!

LOOKS LIKE WE FINALLY GET A CHANCE TO USE SOME OF THIS NEW STUFF!

N.Y.P.D.

*IN PLANET OF THE SYMBIOTES IN THE 1995 SPIDER-MAN ANNUALS.--TOM

AH, THE MAIN COURSE LOOKS LIKE HE NEEDS ANOTHER DOSE OF NEUROTOXIN, TOO!

I'LL GIVE YOU A DOSE--

--OF KNUCKLE SANDWICH!

THWACK

MY EXO-SKELETON IS NOT EQUIPPED WITH PAIN RECEPTORS...

...UNLIKE YOUR FACE!

PA-SHOOM

PASHAMM

PA-SHUNK

THAT KID CALLED IN AGAIN? THE TRAIN JUST PASSED HOUSTON STREET?

WE'RE GONNA TRY TO INTERCEPT AT CHAMBERS STREET!

GIMME A BOOST UP, JER! I THINK THAT ALIEN IS SITTING ON TOP OF THIS FIRST CAR!

DON'T LET HIM SEE YOU, ROCKY!

DUHHHH! THAT'S A GIVEN! I'M JUST GONNA--

HOLY SMOKE!

ROCKY!! GET OUT OF HERE, AND DON'T LOOK BACK!

WHAT HAVE WE HERE?

HORS D'OUVRES!

IT'S A KID! YOU CAN'T--

AND WHAT ARE VEAL, LAMB AND... EGGS?

HMMMMM? THEY MAY NOT BE SYMBIOTES, BUT THEY DO HAVE THEIR OWN FLAVOR TO RECOMMEND THEM!

NOOOOO!

I'M

NOT

GOING

TO

LET

YOU!

SHONK

SMRRAMM

I SAID, KEEP IT MOVING!!

CHAMBERS IS A SCHEDULED STOP!

DON'T STOP!

HEY! NO RIDING OUTSIDE THE TRAIN!!

CANAL

YOU ARE GETTING TO BE MORE TROUBLE THAN YOU'RE WORTH!

MMMM

CANAL

ABADDON

EXPRESS TRAIN, COMING THROUGH!

MY OTHER IS STARTING TO REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS, BUT WE'RE STILL RUNNING ON HALF CYLINDERS! GOTTA COME UP WITH SOMETHING FAST--!

WHAT WENT ON UP THERE ON TOP OF THE CAR? WAS RAD EDDIE UP THERE?

WAY WEIRD! THERE WAS LIKE SOME OLD GUY UP THERE WHO LOOKED HALF LIKE VENOM, AND HE SPOKE TO ME IN RAD EDDIE'S VOICE!

WHAT ABOUT THE MONSTER--?

YUM!

NO YOU DON'T!!

HERE COMES THE TRAIN! GET READY!

ULP! NEVER MIND!

WOOF!

SCRONCH

I'M READY TO THROW SOME WHITE PHOSPHORUS ON HIS ALIEN BUTT!

PING

GRENADE!

JUST

WHAT

I

NEED!

HUH?

BLIP

HE SWIPED MY GRENADE!

NOW VENOM HAS AN EXPLOSIVE DEVICE!

WE CAN TRY TO CATCH HIM AT THE NEXT STATION!

WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH THOSE KIDS?

I THOUGHT YOU ONLY ATE SYMBIOTE BRAINS!

IT'S WHAT I PREFER, BUT ANY CEREBRAL CORTEX WILL DO IN A PINCH!

IN FACT, I COULD DO WITH A SNACK JUST ABOUT NOW--

EEEYUCK!

THAT LOOKS LIKE IT'S GONNA HURT SOMETHING FIERCE!

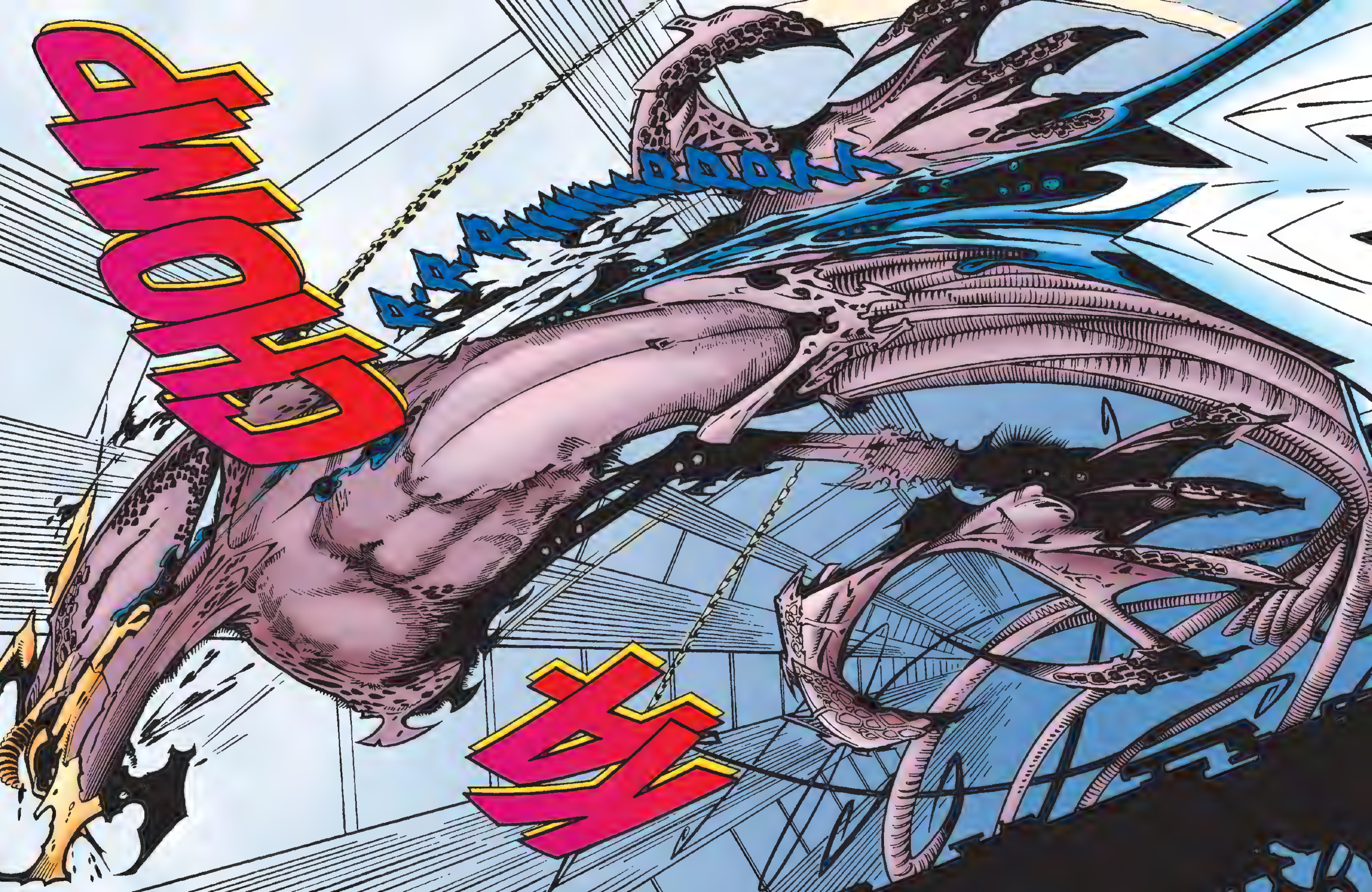
HEY, UGLY! YOU WITH THE DEAD SHELLFISH FOR A FACE--!

EH?

--COME ON OVER HERE, AND I'LL EAT YOUR BRAIN!!

WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!

HOO-HA!


STOP
RRRRRRRRRR

GULP!

THAT TASTED A LITTLE OFF--

OH, IT'S OFF ALL RIGHT...

...IT'S RIGHT OFF OUR ARM!

THAT HURT MY OTHER LIKE CRAZY, BUT IT WAS A SMALL SACRIFICE--

WE JUST EXTENDED A TENDRIL OF THE OTHER TO TAKE THE FORM OF OUR HEAD, AND GUESS WHAT WAS INSIDE IT?

DO THEY HAVE WHITE PHOSPHOROUS GRENADES ON YOUR CESSPOOL OF A PLANET?

URK!!

PTHOOOOOOMP

WOOOOOOOM

FA-SHOOOOOOOM

AWW, NOTHING TO GET ALL BURNT UP ABOUT!

FSSSSSSS

THE TRAIN'S PULLING IN!

WHAT'S ALL THAT *SMOKE* FROM?

WHAT'S THAT HORRIBLE *SMELL*?

LOOKS LIKE *VENOM* LIT OFF THAT WILLY PETE GRENADE AND POPPED IT ON THE ALIEN--

--BUT WHERE DID *VENOM* GET OFF TO?

HEY, DID YOU KIDS SEE *VENOM* ON THIS TRAIN?

WE DIDN'T SEE NUTTIN', OSSIFER!

NADA.

BUT THERE IS, LIKE, THIS VERY WEIRD AND VERY SERIOUSLY HURT *LADY* UP ON THE ROOF OF THE FIRST CAR.

THANKS. WE'LL DEAL WITH HER--

HEY! HOW COME YOU SKATEBOARD KIDS ARE ALWAYS AROUND WHEN SOMETHING GOES DOWN??

JUST LUCKY, I GUESS!

THE END

THESE MEN USED TO WORK TOGETHER.

THEY WERE BOTH ARMORED GUARDSMEN IN THE SUPER-CRIMINAL PRISON KNOWN AS THE VAULT.

BUT THAT WAS A LONG TIME AGO.

CURTIS ELKINS MODIFIED HIS GUARDSMAN ARMOR AND BECAME SENTRY, LEADER OF A COVERT VIGILANTE STRIKE TEAM CALLING ITSELF THE JURY.

AND SCOTT WASHINGTON MELDED WITH FOUR ESCAPED ALIEN SYMBIOTES TO BECOME THE DARK, INNER-CITY AVENGER KNOWN AS HYBRID.

THE SYMBIOTES ARE USUALLY QUITE PASSIVE ...BUT TODAY THEY HAVE BEEN PUSHED BEYOND ALL LIMITS...

...SO THAT NOW, ALL THAT'S LEFT FOR HYBRID IS BLIND HATRED OF ANYONE WHO WEARS THE GUARDSMAN ARMOR...

...AND SCOTT WASHINGTON CAN ONLY SCREAM SILENTLY BEHIND HIS NIGHTMARE MASK, AS HE UNWILLINGLY PARTICIPATES IN THE MURDER OF HIS FRIEND!

JURY-RIGGED JUSTICE, CONCLUSION:

SOUL SURVIVOR

EVAN SKOLNICK	STORY
JIM CALIFIORE	PENCILS
MARK McKENNA & PETE PALMIOTTI	INKS
JIM NOVAK	LETTERS
TOM SMITH	COLORS
MALIBU	SEPARATIONS
GLENN GREENBERG	ASST. EDITOR
TOM BREVOORT	EDITOR
BOB HARRAS	CHIEF

HOWEVER, THEY ARE NOT ALONE.

THE REST OF THE JURY HAD TRIED TO FREE SENTRY FROM HYBRID'S CRUSHING GRASP...

...ONLY TO BE BLITZED BY THE YOUNG SUPER HEROES KNOWN AS THE NEW WARRIORS, WHO HAD COME TO RESCUE HYBRID FROM CUSTODY!

WYSPER

TURBO

THE ONE IN BLUE'S GOT SOME KIND OF FORCE FIELD!

POWERHOUSE

SKRAAAK

FFRRAAAK

SKREEEE

WHUDUDU

KRANG!

WHOONHH!

YEAH, WELL THIS KID JUST TURNED TO SMOKE!

WEIRD!

STAY FOCUSED, JURORS-- THERE'S ONLY THREE OF THEM! LOOK FOR WEAKNESSES!

JUSTICE

GO AHEAD AND LOOK FOR OUR "WEAKNESSES"...

...WHILE WE SHOW YOU YOURS!

FIREARM

BOMBLAST

RAMSHOT

WHO THE #@%% ARE YOU GUYS, ANYWAY?

"THE SYMBIOTE SYMPATHY SOCIETY"?!

THWAMM

WE'RE NOT GOING TO LET YOU HURT HYBRID!

YOU MAY WORK FOR THE GOVERNMENT...

...BUT THAT DOESN'T PUT YOU OUT OF REACH OF THE NEW WARRIORS!

URNNH!

WE DON'T WORK FOR THE GOVERNMENT, YOU STUPID PUNK!

AND WE WERE ABOUT TO LET YOUR FRIEND GO, WHEN HE--

UNNH!

THWUM

THRUM

FORCE FIELD-- WHOUFF!

SORRY, BUD-- ENERGY BEAMS DON'T DO SQUAT AGAINST MY ARMOR--

SCREE

...BUT LET'S SEE WHAT A HIGH-POWER WIND GUST WILL DO AGAINST YOURS!

WHOOA--!

KRANNG

GOOD GOD-- WHAT THE HECK'S GOING ON DOWN HERE?!

INTRUDERS, MR. TAYLOR!

I'D SUGGEST YOU AND MS. LENTZ TAKE A POWDER WHILE WE DEAL WITH THIS!

FRAASHH

RAMSHOT, WYSPER-- CONCENTRATE YOUR FIRE ON THE LEADER! HIS FORCE FIELD'S GOT TO HAVE A LIMIT!

WILL DO, FIREARM!

SHRAAAK

LET'S ADD SOME SONICS TO THE MIX!

SYREEE

UNNNH!

WARRIORS-- I COULD USE-- SOME HELP HERE--

WE'RE *THERE*, JUSTICE!

"JUSTICE"?

SCREEE

YOU CHILDREN ARE *ARROGANT* BEYOND *BELIEF!*

YOU OBVIOUSLY DON'T KNOW THE *FIRST THING* ABOUT *JUSTICE*--

HERE, BABE...

...LET ME HELP YOU OFF THAT *HIGH HORSE!*

ARRGK

BOOM

YOO-HOO...

AW, NOT THE GRAVITY THING AGAIN...

NOPE, NOT THIS TIME...

...BUT A COMBINATION OF MY LIGHTSPEED AND MASS MASTER POWERS SHOULD BE JUST AS FUN!

WHUUNH!

THRUDD

THANKS, GUYS-- THAT LEAVES JUST ONE FOR ME TO PLAY WITH.

SO LET'S SEE WHAT THESE FEEBS LOOK LIKE...

"...WITHOUT THEIR PRECIOUS ARMOR!"

SKRATCHETA KRANNG

HOLY FREAKIN'--

--$#*%.

GEEZ.
LAME UNDERWEAR, SAM.
BUT I'LL MAKE HIM PAY FOR--
NO!
STAND DOWN, JUROR --THAT'S AN ORDER!
BUT--
STAND DOWN! WHY AREN'T YOU PEOPLE LISTENING TO EACH OTHER?!
BELIEVE IT OR NOT, MOST SITUATIONS CAN'T BE SETTLED WITH A RAISED FIST!
NOW LISTEN--WE CAPTURED THE HYBRID ON A MISTAKE! WE WERE ABOUT TO RELEASE HIM...
...BUT NOW HE'S ABOUT TO KILL A GOOD MAN!
LOOK!
HURRGH
SSSSSCOTT--GKK-- DON'T--HGGH--

WHAT THE-- I THOUGHT THEY WERE KILLING HIM!

YEAH, GUESS WE NEVER TOOK A LONG LOOK AT WHAT HYBRID WAS DOING, JUST ASSUMED--

ASSUMED THE WORST... AND NOW THE WORST IS ABOUT TO HAPPEN!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING, SCOTT?!

NO--STAY-- BACK-- VANCE--

--CAN'T CONTROL THEM--ONE MORE STEP--TRY ANYTHING--

--AND THEY'LL-- SNAP HIS NECK-- LIKE A TWIG--

WHY HAVE YOU LOST CONTROL OF THEM?

WHAT CAN WE DO?

PRAY--

--PRAY THAT I-- REMEMBER MORE GOOD THINGS-- ABOUT THIS GUARDSMAN--

--THAN MY SYMBIOTES-- REMEMBER BAD THINGS-- ABOUT ALL GUARDSMEN!

HGGK

GOOD THINGS ...LIKE...LIKE TARGET PRACTICE AT THE VAULT...

SCREEE

SCREEE

SCREEE

SEE, KID?

OPEN YOUR MIDDLE AND RING FINGERS AND USE 'EM LIKE A TARGETING BRACKET, AND YOU'LL HIT YOUR MARK.

I STILL DON'T SEE WHY THEY DIDN'T MOUNT THE REPULSORS ON THE WRIST HOUSING IN THE FIRST PLACE.

JUST TO TICK YOU OFF, WASHINGTON. GLAD TO SEE IT WORKED...

...OR ONE OF OUR "HIGH-STAKES" GAMES OF POOL...

--LINING UP A SHOT IS LIKE MAKIN' A MOVE ON A FINE WOMAN.

ANGLES, CURVES AND PHYSICS ALL COME TOGETHER, AND THEN...

CLAKK

HAHAHA HAHA

LOOKS LIKE ANOTHER LONELY NIGHT, CURTIS!

AND THEREIN LIES THE LESSON, MY BROTHERS...

...WHEN IT COMES TO WOMEN, YOU'RE NEVER ON A LEVEL PLAYING FIELD.

...ANNE REID'S BIRTHDAY...

WATCH THIS, WASHINGTON... SHE MADE IT TO DINNER, THINKS SHE'S HOME FREE...

AW, WHO THE #@%%...?

HOW'D YOU FIGURE IT OUT?

RANK HATH ITS PRIVILEGES, REID!

NOW, LET'S TALK ABOUT WHAT YOU'RE WILLING TO PAY TO KEEP THE ACTUAL AGE A SECRET!

...OR THE WEEKLY RITUAL WITH THE RHINO...

--TOLD YOU, I DON'T NEED A SHOWER!

LET--ME--GO!

HAHAHA HAHAHA!

OH, MAN-- HA HA HA-- I'M LAUGHIN' TOO HARD-- HEE HEE-- CAN'T HELP YOU GUYS--

--WASHINGTON --HA HA HA-- JUST SHOOT 'EM ALL!

OOO-KAAAY...

SPLURSSH

...THE WAY HE FOUGHT FOR OUR SAFETY...

--DON'T GIVE ME THAT, WARDEN! YOUR RESPONSIBILITY IS TO KEEP THESE PRISONERS UNDER LOCK AND KEY--MINE IS TO MAKE SURE MY PEOPLE ARE SAFE!

YOU CAN'T SIMULTANEOUSLY CUT MY STAFF AND INCREASE THE PRISONERS' FREEDOMS! IT WON'T--

I DON'T HAVE ANY SAY IN THE MATTER, ELKINS, AND YOU KNOW IT. FEDERAL BUDGET-CUTTING DIRECTLY AFFECTS THIS PROGRAM...

...AND THE CIVIL LIBERTIES ADVOCATES ARE ALL OVER US! I'M CAUGHT BETWEEN A ROCK AND A HARD PLACE...

YOU'RE ASKING US TO PUT OUR LIVES ON THE LINE BECAUSE OF SOME BUREAUCRATIC RED TAPE--TO DO MORE WITH LESS!

NOW YOU'RE CATCHING ON, ELKINS! AND HERE'S THE KICKER...

...YOU EITHER ACCEPT THOSE CONDITIONS AND GET BACK TO WORK, OR I'LL FIND SOMEONE ELSE WHO WILL.

...OR HIS FATEFUL DECISION AFTER THE MASSIVE BREAKOUT, IN WHICH THE VAULT TURNED INTO A DEATHTRAP FOR SO MANY GUARDS...

--DON'T WANT TO HEAR ANY MORE ABOUT IT, WASHINGTON! I'VE HAD IT WITH THIS OUTFIT --THAT'S THE END!

I'M FINISHED WITH THIS JOB--FINISHED WORKIN' WITHIN THE SYSTEM!

ALL I CARE ABOUT NOW IS KEEPIN' PEOPLE SAFE FROM SUPER-PSYCHOS LIKE VENOM!

ALL THAT MATTERS IS MAKIN' SURE THE BAD GUYS START TO PAY!

Curtis was like you Scott a good man is angry but

we were WRONG.

IT'S OVER.

GEEZ-US!

HE'S ALIVE-- BARELY!

WE WERE GONNA LET YOU GO, WASHINGTON-- FIGURED WE HAD YOU PEGGED WRONG.

BUT WE DIDN'T, DID WE?

YOU CAN'T CONTROL THOSE ALIENS ...YOU'RE EVERY BIT AS DANGER-OUS AS WE THOUGHT YOU WERE!

NO!

THE SYMBIOTES AREN'T LIKE THAT--IN FACT, THEY'RE USUALLY THE ONES WHO KEEP ME IN CHECK!

BULL$#*%...

WHOA--NOT AGAIN!

TAKE YOUR BOSS'S ADVICE...AND LISTEN!

THANKS, VANCE.

MY SYMBIOTES DID NOTHING WORSE THAN WHAT YOU *JURORS* DID.

AND THAT *IS*...?

LIKE JUSTICE SAID EARLIER--YOU ASSUMED THE ***WORST*** OF US, BEFORE GIVING US A CHANCE TO SHOW YOU ***WHO*** AND ***WHAT*** WE REALLY ***ARE***.

JUST LIKE ***WE*** DID TO ***YOU***, WHEN WE THOUGHT THE ***GUARDSMEN*** WERE ATTACKING US AGAIN.

"***WE***"?

THOSE THINGS ARE--

A ***PART*** OF ME NOW, CURTIS. AND ***I'M*** A PART OF ***THEM***. LIKE YOU LEARNED BY ALMOST ***KILLING*** US, WE ***CAN'T*** BE SEPARATED.

AND WE EACH BRING OUR OWN ***FEARS*** AND ***PREJUDICES*** INTO THE RELATIONSHIP. SOUND ***FAMILIAR***?

I'M NO MORE "***DANGEROUS***" THAN ANYONE ***ELSE*** OUT THERE WHO HAS A LITTLE SOMETHING EXTRA AND IS TRYING TO DO SOME ***GOOD*** WITH IT.

NO MORE DANGEROUS THAN YOU ***JURY MEMBERS*** ARE.

PROBABLY A GOOD DEAL ***LESS*** SO. ***HE*** DIDN'T GO ***LOOKING*** FOR TROUBLE, OR LOOKING TO ***PERSECUTE*** ANYONE.

AND ***TRUST*** ME, IF WE SEE YOU DOING SOMETHING LIKE THAT ***AGAIN***, THE WARRIORS AND I WILL ***COME DOWN*** ON YOU LIKE A TON OF ***BRICKS***.

YEAH, TOUGH GUY? MAYBE WE SHOULD JUST--

CALM DOWN.

YOU CAN ***BELIEVE*** WE'LL BE ***REEVALUATING*** OUR PRACTICES, JUSTICE.

IT'S ***MY*** JOB TO MAKE SURE WE'RE ONLY GOING AFTER THOSE WHO ***DESERVE*** IT.

GLAD TO ***HEAR*** IT.

MINUTES LATER...

SO WHAT DO YOU THINK, SCOTT?

SEEMS TO ME THAT YOUR JOINING THE WARRIORS, EVEN ON A TRIAL BASIS, MIGHT HAVE A LOT OF ADVANTAGES FOR YOU.

I CAN SEE IT WOULD BE HANDY TO BE ON A TEAM LIKE THE WARRIORS... IMPROVE MY REP... HAVE SOME BACK-UP... CHANGE THE WORLD...

WELL, YOU'VE GOT SOME GOOD POINTS, VANCE. AS LONG AS I'M BONDED WITH ALIEN SYMBIOTES, PEOPLE ARE GOING TO ASSUME THE WORST OF ME.

CAN'T SAY AS I REALLY BLAME 'EM, AFTER VENOM, CARNAGE, THE SYMBIOTE INVASION...

...BUT... THERE'S STILL SO MUCH TO BE DONE IN MY OWN BACKYARD BEFORE I'M READY TO TAKE ON THE WHOLE PLANET, Y'KNOW?

I'LL HAVE TO PASS... THIS TIME.

YOU REALLY WANT TO TACKLE ALL THIS STUFF ALONE?

KID, THERE'S ALREADY FIVE OF US BANGIN' AROUND IN HERE.

FOR NOW, THAT'LL BE PLENTY.

THE END